March STRANGE RUMOURS

Strange rumours are noised about of three rainbows seen in the Tower, and of a spectre appearing in the place where the Earl of Essex was beheaded Others tell of a bloody block, seen by the guards, falling from heaven to earth upon that spot

2^tb March IRELAND

The news from Ireland contmueth good Since his arrival in that country the Lord Deputy hath now made seven journeys against the rebels, and this summer coming he would go about to plant garrisons, confidently believing by the winter to end the war utterly

zjth March A LEWD LIBEL

There is a lewd libel abroad of the late troubles of such verses as these

Chamberlain, Chamberlain,
He's of her Grace's kin ,
Fool hath he ever been
With his Joan Silverpm
She makes his cockscomb thin
And quake in every limb
Quicksilver is in his head
But his wit's dull as lead ,
Lord, for Thy pity

Little Cecil trips up and down
He rules both Court and Crown,
With his brother Burleigh clown
In his great fox-furred gown
With the long proclamation,
He swore he sav'd the town,
Is it not likely *

Ralegh doth time bestride ,
He sits 'twixt wind and tide
Yet up hill he cannot ride,
For all his bloody pride
He seeks taxes in the tin,
He polls the poor to the skin,
Yet he swears 'tis no sin.
Lord for Thy pity